Some people, they tease one another Take pride in themselves, keeping the other one down Well, I'm not like that at all

Some people, they hurt one another They love to see hurt in the other one's eyes Well, I'm not like that at all

Some people are born for each other They love to walk holding the other one's hand They always understand

Some people cry
Some people know why

Some people, they use one another so aimlessly Not like lovers do Well, I'm not like that at all

Some people they long for each other They love to talk holding the other one's hand They always understand

Some people cry
Some people know why

With a word unspoken with a voice unheard When a word is broken by a tender word When a heart is moved, when a heart is thrown The silence tells you, you're not alone

Some people are born for each other They love to walk holding the other one Some people are born for each other They love to walk holding the other one

Some people are born for each other They love to walk holding the other one Holding the other one Holding each other